

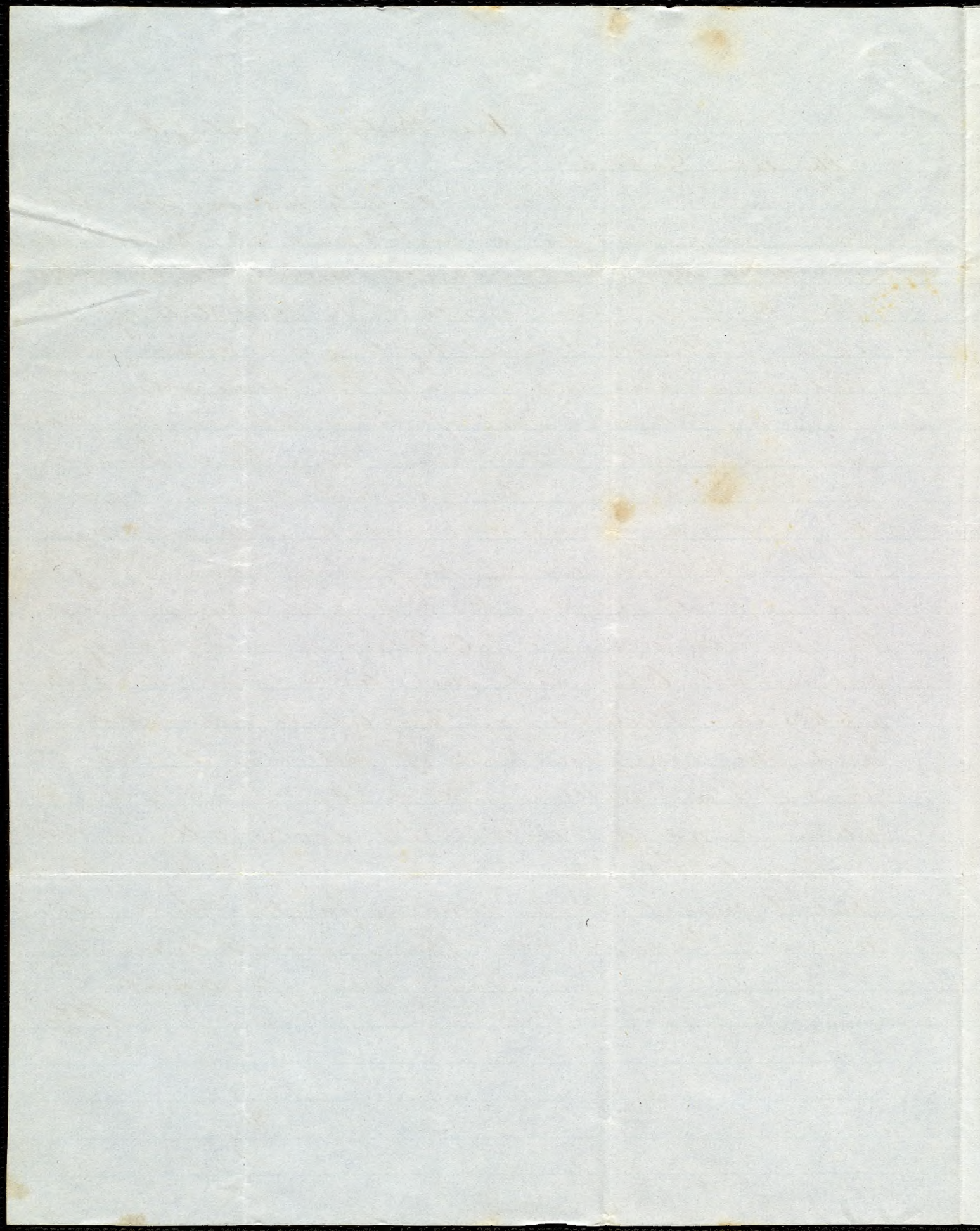
New Bedford. Oct. 17th, 1841.

My dear Debra.

I am sorry to inform you that there is no hope of our living at Mrs Clarke's, and that Mrs Beane will probably be on this bleak hill all winter. In this state of the case, I think I must try to move down from this elevation, and be with you somewhere in the habitable part of the town. My sisters were delighted to see you. They have sent for me to go home, but I do not much expect to go. I am puzzled about it. I do not feel as if my health were sufficiently excuse for leaving, and yet think I might really benefit the scholars more by taking a vacation of a few weeks. Oh let me tell you that Miss Appertan thinks you ought to advertise, and Mr Emerson and I advise it. Mr E. says if you will send on such an advertisement as you wish, he will attend to it. I long to see you again, my own dear Bella, but I must stop writing, for the bell is going to ring. Remember the advertisement.

Ever your affectionate

Abby.







10
Miss Debora Weston.
Weymouth
Mass.

